

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

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AT THE OFFICE OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

The Seasons.

Hay and corn, and buds and flowers,
Snow and ice, and fruit and wine,—
Spring and summer, fall and winter,
With their joys, and sorrows, and showers,
Bring in turn, these gifts divine.

Spring blows, summer glows,
Autumn reaps, winter keeps,
Spring prepares, summer provides,
Autumn boards, winter hides.

Come, then, friends, their praises sound:
Spring and summer, autumn, winter,
Summer, autumn, winter, spring,
As they run their yearly round,
Each in turn with gladness sing!
Time drops blessings as he flies—
Time makes ripe and time makes wise.

We shouldn't wonder if the author of the following was set upon some night, by a mob of indignant women, and maltreated:

She painted! oh! she painted!
The color of her cheek
Was spread with great exactitude
In many a blushing streak.
And when one day I snatched a kiss,
The color of a rose
That decked her cheeks, transferred itself
To my unlucky nose.

I held one evening in my hand
A very lengthy pin,
By accident it struck her breast
And penetrated in.
She did not shriek with pain,
Or even seem to show it,
And why? The cotton was so thick
She really didn't know it.

Tough Stories.

One editor:—"A friend at four elbow says there is a piece of road, not two miles from here, so narrow that when two teams meet they have both to get over the fence before either can pass."

Another—
"A Californian writes that they have fire-flies so large in that interesting State, that they used them to cook by. They set the kettles on their hinder legs, which are bent for the purpose like pot hooks.—Great country that."

A third—
"There is a journeyman tailor in Boston whose nose is so red, that he can sew the finest work in the darkest night with no other light than that afforded by his flaming proboscis. His head is quite bald from the effects of carrying, "building material" in his hat."

THE SORROWFUL TREE.—At Gos, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable—the sorrowful tree—because it only flourishes in the night. At sun-set no flowers are to be seen, and yet, an hour after, it is quite full of them. They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner shines upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night all the year.

A SINGULAR FACT.—A marriage solemnized in South Carolina is indissoluble, either by consent of the parties, or by the judgment of any foreign tribunal or statute of any foreign Legislature. No judicial tribunal in South Carolina has any authority to declare a divorce, and no divorce has ever been granted by the Legislature of South Carolina.

The lady who was nearly killed by the accidental discharge of her duty, is slowly recovering.

An old bachelor being ill, his sister presented him with a cup of medicine. "What is it?" he asked.

She answered—
"It is elixir asthmatic, it is very aromatic and will make you feel ecstatic."
"Nancy," he replied, with a smile, "you are very sister-matic."

MUST HAVE HER.—A youth asked his father's sanction to the project of marriage. The gentleman, requesting his son to pray with him, prayed that if the match was against the will of the Lord he would throw obstacles in the way and make it impossible. The son interrupted him, saying "O, don't you do it, for I must have her, anyhow!"

A Story of Suffering at Sea.

On the 25th of February last, the schooner S. B. Soper, Captain Samuel Soper, sailed from Provincetown, for a cruise in the Atlantic Ocean, for whales. Nothing unusual happened until about the first of July, when one morning a school of whales was discovered. Three boats were immediately lowered, each containing five men, and commanded by the Captain, first and second mate. The second mate killed the first whale, and towed him to the ship. The other whales then started off, pursued by the boats of the Captain and mate. This was in Longitude about 77—in latitude 34. They continued the pursuit, and finally the Captain fastened to and killed a forty barrel sperm whale. By this time, night began to set in, and no vessel was to be seen from the boats in any direction. This was rather startling, as they had no provisions or water on board, but upon consultation they concluded to stick by the whale until morning, in the hope that with returning daylight they should be able to find their vessel. When morning broke, the horizon was anxiously scanned, but no vessel was to be seen.

All that day was spent in cruising round after her, and at night another consultation was held. They had compasses, but no time, and the captain ordered, that during the night they should go in a certain direction, and meet in the morning. The mate, Mr. Sam. Genn, of Provincetown, states that he followed these directions carefully, but when morning dawned, the captain's boat was not to be found. He spent a portion of the next day in searching for the captain, but finding his efforts vain, and that his crew were beginning to suffer dreadfully for food and water, they being in an open whaleboat, without protection from the fierce heat of the sun, he concluded that it was best for him to shape his course for the nearest land, which he did by steering a N. N. W. course. They had a sail, but it was not of much use.—Their sufferings from this time cannot be described. But once they saw a vessel. She was at some distance, and the sea was very rough, so that the mate deemed it impossible with safety to steer for her, and as those on board did not see the boat, they witnessed her disappearance with the feeling that their last hope was leaving them.

It now began to blow severely, and the mate was obliged to rig a "drag" with his oars and whale line, with which he was enabled to lie to without danger.—When the gale ceased he again put sail on the boat, but the crew were almost at the last gasp of suffering: their lips were black and death seemed to stare them in the face. For the last twenty-four hours so great were the pangs of thirst that they began to drink of salt water, which usually brings on delirium and death, in a short time. At the end of the 6th day they made Cape Fear, and went ashore, reaching Beaufort, N. C. Mr. Genn and one of the crew, Cornelius Prince of Boston, worked their passage in a vessel to New York, and reached this city on Sunday and are now at Provincetown.

What has been the fate of the captain and the five men in his boat is unknown. They may have discovered the vessel, or they may have reached the shore. If they did not, they have probably all perished. There was a short rain one day while they were on board the boat, but they had no means to catch it. The second mate and five men are on board the vessel, and she is, therefore, probably safe, and will, probably, arrive at some Atlantic port in a few days. The face of the mate still bears the impress of the terrible sufferings he has undergone, in parched and blackened lips and sunken and deathlike features.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Most Beautiful Hand.

Two charming women were discussing one day what it is which constitutes beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as in the shape of the beautiful member whose merits they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and, by common consent, the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented to him, which, by the way, he had the cunning to hold for sometime in his own, for purposes of examination, he replied at last:—"I give it up—the question is too hard for me: but ask the poor, and they will tell you that the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives."

Scientific Reports.

A variety of interesting and useful papers were read at the scientific Convention at Cleveland. Among others was a long communication by Prof. Loomis, on the late hail storm on the first of July, in which the stones which fell were from 2 1/2 to 3 inches long and 2 wide. After a long description, the Professor gives the following explanation:

What was the Cause of the Hail?—The hail was caused by a violent upward movement of the air, carrying along with it an unusual amount of vapor, which has suddenly condensed, and at so low a temperature that it was frozen in large, semicrystalline masses. That there was a violent upward movement of the air, appears from the following considerations: Rev. G. W. McLane, of Williamsburg, was in the street, near his house, and noticed the coming up of the storm. He says the cloud was very dense and black,—moved rapidly forward, and under the main sheet the cloud boiled up in a violent and angry manner. Others have testified to substantially the same facts.—Again, it appears impossible that two currents in close juxtaposition should blow from nearly opposite quarters with such violence as to prostrate large trees, unless there is opportunity for the air to escape upward.

How Was the Cold which Formed the Hail Introduced?—The temperature of hail stones when they fall, is sometimes as low as twenty-five or even twenty degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature of the air diminishes as we ascend from the earth.—At a height of 8,800 feet above N. York, it is estimated at 33 deg. in summer.

There was a hail storm in France on the 25th of July, 1853, which covered the ground at the foot of a mountain three inches deep with stones, some of which weighed eight ounces; while at a height of 4,800 feet up the mountain no hail fell. It is thought therefore, that the hail of July 1, 1853, was not formed at an elevation of more than 5000 feet.—The atmosphere derives its heat mainly from earth by radiation upwards. Clouds intercept this rising heat, and it therefore becomes unnaturally cold above. The wind in this case came from a higher latitude, as it blew from the North-West; it therefore brought with it a lower temperature. Another source of cold is found in evaporation from the surface of the hailstones. If we moisten the bulb of a thermometer, its temperature sinks from evaporation. As the hail stone is in rapid motion, it is cooled by evaporation to so low a temperature that the surrounding moisture is condensed upon it, and thus concentric layers are formed.

How do Hailstones Remain Suspended in the Air Long Enough to Acquire a Weight of Half a Pound?—I conceive that hailstones are formed with great rapidity. The vapor is condensed suddenly and almost instantly. I think that very large hailstones may be formed in five minutes. In a vacuum a stone would fall from the height of 5,000 feet in less than twenty seconds—but drops of water and hailstones fall with only a moderate velocity; from my own observation, I should think forty feet per second in the July storm; at this rate a stone would be two minutes in falling 5,000 feet; and if we suppose it to start from rest, and its rate to increase uniformly to the ultimate velocity of forty feet, the time of fall would be in four minutes. The strong upward movement which is known to exist in the neighborhood where hail is formed, is quite sufficient to sustain hail stones of the largest kind, so long as they may be kept within the influence of the vortex. I see no reason therefore, why hailstones cannot be sustained in the air five or ten minutes, or even longer.

Why Did the Hail in the Present Case Attain so Large a Size?—Because the circumstances were unusually favorable to its formation. The atmosphere contained about as much vapor as it is ever known to hold in this latitude. This vapor was suddenly lifted to a reign of great cold, and rapidly condensed or frozen. The strong upward movement helped to sustain the crystals as they increased, until the upward force was no longer equal to gravity, or until they escaped from the influence of the vortex; most of the stones would fall in five minutes, and be of moderate size; others might be sustained ten or fifteen minutes, and obtain enormous dimensions.

Another paper was on the Rising of Waters in Springs, immediately before rain, by Prof. Brocklesby.

The paper states the facts well authenticated, that in Rutland, Vt., and Concord, Mass., in each exists a small stream which, during a drought, become dried up and cease to flow; that shortly previous to the appearance of rain, but before water has fallen, these streams again begin to flow. So marked has this been the fact, with regard to the stream in Rutland, as to attract the notice of the inhabitants, so that for the last twenty years the approach of rain was expected to be indicated by the rising of the stream.

In the case of the Concord stream, the fact was established by competent proof, that rain was to be looked for immediately upon the re-appearance of the brook. The cause of this phenomenon has been attributed to the fall of water at the distant sources of these springs a short time previous to its descent in the vicinity of the spring itself, which conclusion must be erroneous, as it is altogether improbable rain would fall at two distant

localities year after year, with the same constant period of time between them, and that this interval should be such as to insure that water falling at the first locality should always arrive through subterranean channels to the second before the rain there commenced.

The solution of the matter is found in the diminished atmospheric pressure which exists before a rain.

The atmospheric and hydrostatic pressure combine exactly counterbalancing the upward force of the jet, the waters will rise when the force of the jet is increased, the atmospheric pressure remaining the same, or when the pressure is diminished; the elevation being greatest when the decrease in the density of the atmosphere occurs simultaneously with an increase in the strength of the jet.

If this phenomenon is general—a fact not yet ascertained—the curious discovery is made that the springs and fountains of the earth are natural barometers.

Population of the Grave.

Under this head the *Merchant's Ledger* has some very curious and interesting calculations.

It estimates the average of American births per second, for the last eighteen hundred and fifty-three years, at about 815. This would make the whole number of human beings who have lived since the birth of Christ, thirty-two thousand millions.

Deducting from this number the nine hundred and sixty millions, who form the present population of the globe, and it leaves the number thirty-one thousand and forty millions that have gone to the grave.

Of this number the estimate is that nine thousand millions have died by wars. Eight thousand millions by famine and pestilence.

Five hundred millions by martyrdom. Five hundred and eighty millions by intoxicating drinks.

Thirteen thousand millions natural or otherwise.

By this estimate it will be seen that war and strong drink have sent one-third of the human race to a premature grave.

Daguerreotypes on Wood.

An important application of the photographic art has been made in Manchester, England, by which the process of wood engraving from daguerreotypes will be materially economized, both in time and expense. The *Manchester Guardian*, of July 30 gives the following account of this, probably, most recent improvement in this useful art: Yesterday Mr. Robert Langton, wood engraver and draftsman, of Cross street, brought to our office some very successful and beautiful specimens of photography, taken by himself, not on metal plates; or on paper, or on glass, but on blocks of box-wood, such are ordinarily used in his own art for wood engravings. One was a striking portrait of himself; another was a view of the beautiful little church at Worsley, erected a few years ago by the Earl and Countess of Ellesmere.

At a meeting of the editors on a late visit to the falls of Niagara, Cogshell, of the *Cincinnati Great West*, offered the following resolutions, which unfortunately for the country, were "laid on the table."

Resolved, That Niagara is a "Great Old Fall."

Resolved, That as Editors and Publishers, who have seen a few exhibitions of various kinds, we are all well satisfied with Niagara.

Resolved, That Niagara is complete in all its 'appointments' and 'arrangements.'

Resolved, That we unhesitatingly recommend Niagara to all Travelers and tourists, as something of a curiosity.

Resolved, That in our opinion Horse-Shoe Fall ought to be annexed to the U. States.

Resolved, That a great deal of Cultivation will be required to make Goat Island a respectable 'potato patch.'

Guess some of them got bricks in their hat.

Strange Turn-out.

An old mad 97 years of age (says an English paper) lately traveled from Lis-more to Fermoy in an oyster tub, drawn by a pig, a badger, two cats, a goose, and a hedge-hog; with a large red night cap on his head, a pig driver's whip in one hand, and in the other a common cow's horn, which he blew to encourage his team and give notice of his novel mode of travelling. This feat was performed on a wager, which the old man triumphantly won. His name is John Huddy.

"Mr. Snigbee, you said the defendant was in love, how do you know that?" "He reads novels upside down, and writes poetry in the day book when it should be cheese." "Any other reason?" "Yes sir, he shaves without lather, and very frequently mistakes the sleeves of his coat for the legs of his pantaloons—an error he don't discover till he tries to fasten the tails to his suspenders." "A clear case—call the next witness."

The latest case of absence of mind is related of the foreman of a grand jury in Missouri. After administering the oath to a beautiful woman, instead of handing the Bible, he presented his face and said, "Now kiss the book, madame."

Whig State Convention.

Pursuant to the call issued by the Whig State Committee, the delegates selected assembled in Convention in the Court House, at Huntingdon, Thursday, August 25th, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Supreme Court.

The Convention organized by the selection of the following officers:

President,

JACOB L. GOSSLER, Phila. City.

Vice Presidents,

Theodore Fenn, Dauphin.
Wm. H. Irwin, Millin.
J. S. Roberts, Phila. County.
Samuel Lauffer, Westmoreland.
C. Thompson Jones, Phila. County.
Henry Hahn, Berks.
Col. T. Green, Lancaster.
David R. Robinson, Franklin.
J. N. McDonald, Washington.

Secretaries,

S. L. Glasgow, Huntingdon.
George Raymond, Blair.
Albert R. Schofield, Phila. County.
John J. Patterson, Dauphin.

The Committee reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That we re-affirm our adherence to the time-honored principles of the great Whig party, and shall ever consider it our duty, as well as pleasure, to give them all the support we can command.

Resolved, That we condemn the policy pursued by Gov. Bigler and his administration in adding thousands upon thousands to our already enormous debt.

Resolved, That we recommend the sale of the Public Works of the State, that the people may once more be relieved thoroughly from the burthen of taxation. Every consideration of policy demands that the Public Works be placed beyond the reach of speculators and party, or personal favorites—corrupting as they now are, to public and party morals, at the expense of our honest toiling people.

Resolved, That the taxpayers of this Commonwealth are requested to look at the reports made by those interested in the continuance of the present system of our public works, representing them as profitable to the State, and producing a large amount of revenue, and ask themselves if this can be true, while the heavy taxes levied upon the people for the payment of the interest of the State debt, and for the support of these same public works, for the erection of which the debt was contracted.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the sale of the Public Works for the purpose of reducing the State debt, the repeal of the State tax, and to prevent the annual accumulation of a floating State debt, which causes poor laborers and others employed on the State Works to be shaved twenty per cent. or more of their hard earnings, to obtain the necessities for the support of their families, while the laborers on the public works of corporations or companies, are regularly paid in cash for their services.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the construction of a Railroad to the Pacific, either by combined individual effort, or by the General Government—provided, it can be done by the latter without involving the nation in a serious debt, or infusing corruption and speculation to the injury of the country.

Resolved, That we are still the advocates of the Whig policy, as it regards the protection of labor, internal improvements, and the support of a pure and independent judiciary.

Resolved, That this Convention approve the nominations made by the Democratic Whig Convention of March last, for the offices of Auditor General, Surveyor General, and Canal Commissioner; and that believing them to be eminently worthy, and well qualified to fill the respective offices for which they have been nominated, earnestly and unitedly recommend them to the zealous and active support of the people of Penna.

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the decease of that amiable and honest man, that true Whig and patriot, John Price Wetherill, of Philadelphia. His eminent services to his party, and his widespread benevolence to his fellow-men, have enshrined him in the grateful hearts of his fellow citizens. His memory shall grow brighter as years pass away.

John Fenlon, Esq., then offered the following:—

Resolved, That we deem it inexpedient for this Convention to nominate a candidate for Supreme Judge; but that the judicial experience and integrity of the Hon. Thomas S. Bell commends him as a suitable candidate for the parties, and that we cordially recommend him to the Whigs of Pennsylvania for their support.

David F. Robinson, Esq., moved to amend by striking out the name of Judge Bell, and inserting that of Alex. King, Esq., of Bedford. This amendment gave rise to a long discussion, in which the whole subject was discussed *pro and con*.—Messrs. John Fenlon, Jacob Hoffman, and Wm. H. Irwin favoring the original proposition, and Messrs. D. F. Robinson, Caleb N. Taylor, C. Thompson Jones, and Matthias Myers opposing it. After which, a motion was made and carried to proceed to ballot for a candidate. Nominations were then made.

John Fenlon nominated Thomas S. Bell, D. H. Hoffus " Geo. Taylor.
C. Thos. Jones " Thos. A. Budd.
D. F. Robinson " Alex. King.

The first ballot resulted as follows:—Bell 4, Taylor 12, Budd 21, King 11.—The second ballot was as follows: Bell 2, Taylor 11, Budd 20, King 12. The third ballot: Budd 24, King 23. Thos. A. Budd, Esq., of the city of Philadelphia, was thereupon, on motion declared the unanimous choice of the Convention as the candidate for the Supreme Bench. The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

In the evening there was a large gathering of Whigs in the Court House, to respond to the action of the Convention.—Col. Daniel Herr, of Lancaster, presided, and was assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. Gen. W. H. Irwin, of Millin, and Col. A. K. McClure, of Franklin, delivered eloquent speeches, and were rapturously applauded. The best spirit prevailed throughout the gathering, which was kept up until a late hour in the evening.

A Good Scriptural Name.

The Richmond Times of Saturday, relates the following:

A gentleman travelling in a section of country which shall be nameless, stopped at the house of a pious old woman, and observing her fondness for a pet dog, ventured to ask the name of the animal.—The good woman answered by saying that she called him 'Moreover.'

'Is not that a strange name?' inquired the gentleman.

'Yes,' said the pious old lady, but I thought it must be a good one, as I found it in the Bible.'

'Found it in the Bible?' quoth the gentleman. 'Pray in what part of the Bible did you find it?'

The old lady took down her Bible with the utmost reverence, and, turning to the text, read as follows:

'Moreover, the dog came and licked his sores.'
'There said she triumphantly, "have I not the highest authority for the name!"'

Providence Illustrated.

Old mother Bender was pious, but poor.—In the midst of her extreme want, her trust and her confidence was in God. It was late one chilly night in autumn of the year, that two rather wild young men were passing near her little cottage on their way home.—One of them had under his arm some loaves of bread which he had procured at the village store. A faint light flickered from mother Bender's casement. Said the one who had the loaves to his companion, "Let us have some fun with the old woman." "Agreed," said the other. They approached the house and peeping in at the window, saw the old lady upon her knees by the hearth, where a few embers were smouldering in the ashes.—She was engaged in Prayer. They listened and heard her offering earnest petitions for bread. She was entirely destitute of food.—In furtherance of their fun, the one of them with the loaves climbed softly up the low roof of the cottage and dropped one loaf after the other down the chimney. As they rolled out upon the hearth they caught the old lady's eye, and in the fullness of her heart she exclaimed, "Thank the Lord—bless the Lord for his bounty." "But the Lord didn't send them," shouted a voice down the chimney.—"Yes he did!" she cried undaunted, "the Lord sent them, but the devil brought them."

When you see a young man and woman walking down the street, leaning against each other like a pair of badly matched oxen, be assured that they are bent on consolidation.

'Sambo, what am your 'opinion ob rats? Why, I tink de one dat hab de shortest tail will git in de hole de quickest.'

It is said that a young lady of fashion in Paris, Mlle. Virginie de T—, having died very suddenly, her friends decided upon a post mortem examination. It was found that three of her ribs had encroached upon the liver to such an extent as to produce death. The young lady perished of tight lacing.

Black and White.

Dr. Hood, of Whiteville Ga. describes a white negro woman living near him, 34 years of age, the mother of ten ebony children, whose skin, since she was 11 years of age, has changed from a pure black to a white, as fair as any of Circassian blood. Her eyes and hair retain the African peculiarities. No diseased condition of the skin or system has been discovered to show cause for this change of color, which began upon her forehead, in a small spot, and gradually effected her whole body, the black disappearing from her neck downwards in a single week after her face had become entirely white-ned.

At the Fourth of July celebration in Marion county, Illinois, a young lady offered the following toast: 'The Young Men of America—Their arms our support—Our arms their reward. Fall in—men, fall in!'

Cary H. Boutright, of Indianapolis, recently married his tenth wife.